THE SPECULATOR

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McDonald's Gets Food Contract, Promises to Do It All for Us

By RAY KROC

In a surprise move this week, the College Food Services Committee awarded next year's food service contract to McDonald's Restaurants, the nationwide fast food hamburger chain. Citing McDonalds' reputation as "a happy place, a clean and snappy place," the committee concluded its report by affirming that McDonald's *is* our kind of place.

One critic of the decision is Hamilton Controller Ronald MacDonald, who expressed a strong dissatisfaction with the committee's choice. When reached for comment, MacDonald refused to comment on his opinions and instead replied, "You think it's funny, don't you? Well eat me!"

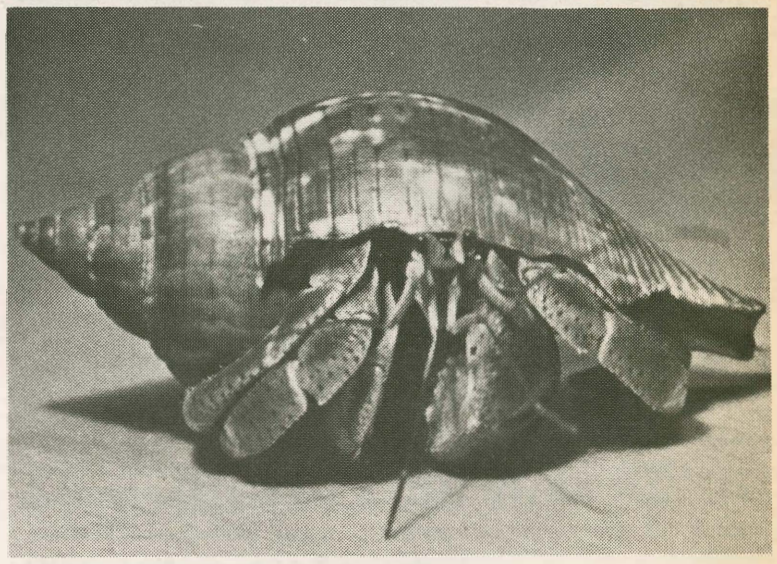
Representatives of McDonald's and 11 other fast food services spent several days on the Hill early this week, attempting to win support and maintain some dignity walking around in their company outfits. They toured the dining halls, spoke with administration and faculty, and distributed free balloons and hand puppets to the students. Each delegate was interviewed extensively by the committee and was expected to produce a two-hundred word essay on "Why I like Hamilton."

Small Primates

In addition, a major segment of the selection process was a questioning period in which the candidates were required to outline their proposals, count to 47 in Finnish, and imitate several small primates. The McDonald's representative apparently came through the interview with flying colors by outlining his plan for renovation, introducing a revised menu, and doing an excellent impression of a ring-tailed lemur. The selection was announced in Chapel this Monday by President J. Marlin Trout, who expressed enthusiasm for the project. "I am extremely pleased with the decision of the committee," he said. "I think that their Mayor McCheese hand puppet is one of the finest social events to come to the Hill in years."

The report, a 47-page dissertation written entirely in crayon, stresses McDonalds' versality as the prime reason behind their selection. As well as possessing a strong dinner and lunch selection, McDonald's offers a nutritional breakfast menu, fish, and a vegetarian entree consisting of Hash Browns, Onion Rings, and French Fries. To add some variety to the limited number of items available, McDoanld's has prepared a new item to be introduced at Hamilton next year. Known as the gumbum, the new sandwich will consist of seaside gumbo on a sesame seed bun with cheese. When it was mentioned that at a recent testing of the new project, none of the members of the sampling committee were able to refrain from blowing their lunch a McDonald's spokesman replied, "They probably wanted to make room for more."

Renovations of the existing facilities should begin soon and be completed in time for the start of school in September. Renovations will include two 75-foot fieldstone arches in front of Commons and McEwen, griddles and microwave ovens to replace all other kitchen equipment, and pre-molded booths to replace the existing tables and chairs.



Can menu changes be expected next year?

Menu: 1978-79

BREAKFAST
Choice of: Egg McMuffin, Chinese McOmelette, McMaypo, McMilk, Orange McJuice, McCereal

LUNCH
Choice of: Hamburgers, cheeseburgers, hamburgers, ¼ lb. hamburgers, ¼ lb. Cheeseburger, 3/8 lb. hamburgers, Big Macs, Small Macs, bigger than a breadbox Macs, about average size Macs with cheese, Shepherd's pie, 7/16 lb. hamburgers, milk, soda, water.

DINNER
Choice of: Hamburgers, cheeseburgers, hamburgers, ½ lb. hamburgers, ¼ lb. cheese burgers, 17/32 lb. hamburgers, Big Macs, Small Macs, bigger than a breadbox Macs, about average size Macs with cheese, Shepherd's pie, milk, soda, water.

VEGETARIAN
French Fries, Onion Rings, 50 lb. Hash Browns.

"it couldn't happen here"

Organized C&D Uncovered

By FRED NEVALAYD

A small boy with jet black eyes and slick, oil-laden hair walks through the narrow streets that wind through the hills of Sicily. Another youth, Alfredo, meets him in the square across from the statue of Donna Maria Antonia. They exchange quick, piercing glances. In a flash Alfredo is cut into many small chunks with an American food processor.

The small boy is older now. We see him get out of a six-door custom Mercedes. He wears a slick three-piece suit; a white mink hat sits on his olive forehead. The butt of a food processor pokes out from his vest as he makes his way across the campus of this small liberal arts college.

The Godfather, part twenty-six, you ask. No! It's the real life story of organized C&D at Hamilton College, recently uncovered by the tenacious reporters at The Speculator!

Swedish Meatballs

The results of the two-paragraph expose, released last night, show that the C&D operation started small. In 1972, Joe Andersonni made a move into the Games Room territory; previously held by the Lansky Gang, which operated out of the mail room. Lansky was found stuffed into one of the mailboxes at Bristol with a cement block tied to his foot. In the Games Room, pinball machines were rigged to "eat" quarters, lose balls, shut off in the middle of games, and tilt at the slightest touch. The bowling alleys were tampered with, and itching powder was put into the bowling shoes to aggravate bowlers. Andersonni then called in professional pool and Ping-Pong sharks to milk unknowing Hamiltonians. It's been estimated that this operation alone netted Andersonni twenty grand in 1973.

The "Don" then moved into the food plan territory. Service Systems execs have recounted to Speculator reporters how they were subjected to degrading tortures such as having to digest a plate of Swedish meatballs or looking at a tray of Chinese mustard omelets for 30 seconds. The "Don" substituted even lower quality food for the higher quality products stipulated in the contract. Andersonni reaped eight grand from this crime alone.

Joe Andersonni [third from left] at one of his wild parties

C&D didn't stop there! They infiltrated the Pub—rigging the jukebox, and putting false bottoms in the beer cups. Andersonni then took control of the cigarette, candy, and Xerox machines across the campus. He was notorious for giving favors to receptive ears (how do you think Moses Maltonni got that sexy Capri?).

Chalk and Sausage

Up to this point no one suspected organized C&D was operating in this quiet college community. Many people were losing loose change (and their lunches) but students were unsuspecting nonetheless. The big break in the case, according to Linguinni, our roving criminal reporter, came when one of Andersonni's boys tried to pass off a bogus La Coste shirt to a skeptical AD. The Hamilton student rejected the offer, and was later found floating face down in the Pub. The initials "C" and "D" were written on his Topsiders.

Linguinni was called in to determine the possible meaning of the mysterious initials. After weeks of computer extrapolations he came up with "Chalk" and "Sausage." Obviously, a curve had been thrown at Linguinni, and sure enough he later discovered a large piece of Bubble Yum stuck in the computer terminal. It was now that Linguinni suspected organized C&D, that corrupting influence which has been spreading to small colleges across the country.

The gears in Linguinni's rusty

continued on page 4

Dorms Go to the Dogs

A compromise solution to the animal problem on campus has been reached with the College, according to Besty Ality, chairwoman of the Housing Committee. A major feature of the new plan is the creation next year of an "all animal dorm" on the present Hamilton campus.

The plan is being implemented in response to complaints about dogs and other animals being forced to roam around campus looking for a warm place to sleep, eat, and fornicate, and about the growing presence of canine fecal material in public areas on the Hill. Ality believes that, by providing proper living and toilet facilities, such problems can be properly eliminated.

Dean Gordon Bingham, who approved the plan, commented that the creation of an all-animal dorm was a long-overdue change in the College's housing system. He said he was unsure which dorm would be converted in order to house animals, but added, "In keeping with the College policy that only the worst rooms should be left for the general lottery, I would imagine it would either be South or Carnegie."

Canine Sexuality

Bingham noted several advantages and problems resulting form the conversion. Pointing out that Hamilton's dogs are notoriously perverted, Bingham noted that by taking the often kinky sex out of public view, it would be less embarrassing to people "who can't handle that sort of thing." He added that bestial tendencies are especially a problem. To increase student awareness, Bingham proposed a freshmen seminar in Canine Sexuality for next fall.

One of the major problems Bingham cited was that of bathroom facilities. "Obviously, some of the bathrooms will have to be completely remodeled," he said. "After all, felines don't really have any use for fire hydrants." However, Bingham reaffirmed his committment to have truly coeducational living quarters on campus. "Rooms will be open to all animals, without regard to sex, breed, or species," he said.

Aware of the pressures that the all-animal dorm might put on the already overcrowded housing facilities, Bingham said, "It won't be as serious as some people think. I expect that quite a few members of DKE and Psi Zoo will qualify to live there. And a lot of people don't realize that the large number of dogs living on the south side of College Hill Road already contribute to the housing crunch."

Hamilton Women

Ality agreed with Bingham that no serious housing shortage would result form the creation of an all-animal dorm. "With the new 'Hamilton woman' on campus next year, we expect that individual beds will be more fully utilized," she said. "We'll simply fill up any empty spaces that occurr as a result."

Student reaction to the Housing Committee plan has been mixed, however. A. Preppy Breau II, a

continued on page 4

Inside

Hamilton Sexual Performance Survey...p. 5

Trout Drops Trow At Board Meeting...p. 8

A Solution to a Hard Problem

Citing an unpleasant work assignment, the head secretary of the Human Relations office has announced her resignation. Although emphasizing the otherwise intolerable working conditions, she affirmed that her decision to resign was based on the following incident:

"I was in my office doing some filing," she explained, "When the director of the office asked me to come into his office and help him with a particularly hard problem. When I came in he was standing by the desk, his drawers were open, and he was busy going through his briefs. He asked me if I would please flip through and see what popped up. As soon as I took the matter into my own hands it became apparent that the problem was harder than I had anticipated, so I refused to continue. He coaxed me on, saying, 'Well if anyone can work out some kind of solution, you can.' I was incensed, and stormed out of the office. He threw

continued on page 5

Logical Positivism

The selection of McDonald's as next year's food service is a good idea. But then again, they really have never had any experience in institutional cooking, and it may not be such a good idea to let them practice on us. We mean Service Systems has been practicing for 8 years and they still haven't gotten it right . True, the food services committee rated them highest, but how much can you trust the opinion of a guy named Arcidiacono. God knows what connections that guy's got. We ask ourselves, "Is it wise to have a large multinational corporation so directly involved in supplying one of the college's basic services?" The answer is yes and no. What we mean is maybe; actually we're not too sure but we bet that whoever made the decision had some pretty good reasons. Critics no doubt will question the ability of McDonald's to supply high-quality food to such a large number of people. Come on! Be honest, who can know for sure? The way we see it, it's six of one and a half dozen of the other. Or maybe it's closer to five of one and seven of the other. Probably the best way to express it would bethree and three-eighths of one, six of another, and two and five-eighths of one more.

People don't seem to realise how hard it is to make decisions. They might realize it but they certainly can't conceptualize it. Well, we guess a few of them can, but we know we have a hard time. Things always seem so dependant on who tells us the story or what newspaper we read the editorial in first. The only way to deal with the problem is to use pure logic,but we're not absolutely positive. Who cares? We hate hamburgers anyway.

Illogical Negativism

I'm really pissed off! I know, that as an editor, I'm supposed to act sensibly and rationally, but after seeing all those senselessly irrational and inflamatory columns I am ready to hang loose. Well here I go.

What's all this this talk I hear concerning walking speed on campus Really now, this is a pseudo-democratic society and I can not see how regulating walking speed is going to alleviate, by any means, all the head-on collisions that have been occuring on our red-asphalt walkways. In fact, just the other day Jim "Stalker" Williams dislocated his shoulder after colliding with an unsusspecting college administrator. The fact is that Jim was clocked at only 2.5 M.P.H.

And what about U.F.O. sightings at Hamilton? Well frankly, there haven't been any (maybe this is why our social situation is so bad). And talking about social situations—I haven't had one date in three weeks! I know my hair has been really frizzed out these past days (and I did have a small pimple on my chin), but I deserve better than this.

Let me just close by saying that I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired. I want a beer and a car; and after being an editor for three years I think I deserve something more than Fred Nevalayd.

THE SPECULATOR

VOLUME VIII **NUMBER 25**

Proctologist ..... Marc Randolph
Cashier ..... Steve Brennen
Lewd Remarks ..... Bill Jacobson
Freshman ..... Randy Isaac
Sexual Relations ..... Eric Rosedale
Bouncer ..... Fred Nevalayd
Unqualified ..... Andy Nill
Editor in Chief ..... Out to lunch
Production Staff ..... On drugs
Brought the Beer ..... Brad Coryell

The Speculator, a ragged piece of yellow journalism, is published whenever more than two people show up at a meeting of the Publications Board. No postage is paid, and subscription fees go directly to the editors' football pool. Offices are located somewhere in Oriskany Falls. Phone: disconnected.

The Speculator also happens to be the humor issue of The Spectator. Second- class postage paid at Clinton, N.Y. Any relation to actual persons, places, or things is purely intentional. This edition is published, with malice toward none and charity toward all, by some of the staff of The Spectator, Box 83, Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y. 13323.

Letters to the Editor

Ham. Stud. Gets Hard-On

To the Editor:

I never thought I would ever write a letter to the editor; I mean I never believed that any of those things that you print could really happen, much less happen to me. But three days ago I had an experience which merits this letter to The Speculator.

I am sitting in my Psych. 110 class, ten minutes after the class is supposed to begin. Normally about 25 students show up, but on this day there are only two people in all of K-J: me and Alice (actually her real name is Brenda, but she asked me to keep this whole thing secret). Anyway, I am about to walk out of the class when all of a sudden Brenda, I mean Alice, takes out from her book bag a medium-size jar of "fluffer-nutter" peanut butter. "Want to make a sandwich with me?" she asks. Well, I'm not the most physical guy, but it is my junior year at Hamilton, and I figured that before I graduated I ought to have plowed at least one un-furrowed field. Anyway, I said I would be glad to make love, I mean lunch, with her, and my blood began to boil! She notices my change in color and remarks, "Do you have a cigarette butt in your pocket, or are you just happy to see me?" I don't quite understand what she is getting at, but I suspect it has to do with the fact that I was smoking a few minuted earlier. Anyway, I open up my black leather wallet and take out a pink Tahiti pre-lubricated contraceptive. As I try to figure out how I'm supposed to swallow the damn thing, Brenda, I mean Alice, screams and runs out of K-J, leaving her "fluffer-nutter" behind.

Well if this ever gets printed I'm sure that Alice, I mean Brenda, will now understand my true intentions. I'm also enclosing a photo which I took of myself, which you may or may not be interested in printing. Anyway, from now on I'm going to believe everything that is in this great paper.

Name Withheld Upon Request

To receive a copy of this letter, write to Fred Nevalayd, Box 413 Hamilton.

To the Editor:

Ever lean against a chain saw while cutting a tree?

Fred Nevalayd

Trout: Fishing for Bucks

To the Editor:

As President of Hamilton College I wear many hats and many sweaters. Perhaps the least of my concerns is the day-to-day affairs of the student body, and I believe my record as President supports this. A President has many things to plan and many things to consider, and Presidential decisions may occasionally affect the college.

As President I have many things to worry about. Is my face to thin? Is my hair to wavy? Do I look rediculous when I wear my polka dot tie?

The President of Hamilton College must make sure that the campus is groomed before the trustees, almni, and parents visit. The President must make sure the beer tent is up on alumni weekend. The President must speak before all kinds of groups even when he has a bad cold. The President must raise money for the college, and the more he raises, the higher his salary. The President must shave every morning and use effective deoderant.

In her hour of need, Hamilton stretches out a hand to you, her living sons. Do not let that hand wither and die. Fill it with cash. Sustain the great Hamilton tradition.

This This is why the Committee On Material Legacies invites you to leave your name to the College. Material gifts to the College, or donations in the amounts specified, will guarantee that a commemorative plaque with your name and a suitable inscription will be placed on the items below to remind Hamilton's sons of their generous benefactors for decades to come:

Circuit Breaker Boxes, $5,000; Bristol Center Ash Trays, $10,000 (in lots of 1,000); Ice Cube Maker, $25,000; Foos Ball Table, $15,000; Centrex Telephone, $10,000; South Dormitory Partition, $15,000; Fire Extinguisher, $5,000; Smoke Detector, $5,000; Leaf Blowing Machine, $10,000; Rider's Cards, $10,000 (in lots of 1,000); Gym Lockers, $25,000; Innovative Women's College, $7,500,000.

Thank you in advance for your support,

J. Marlin Trout

Etaoin Shrdlu

To the ditor?

LEt me first state that i have the highest respect for the cosistently fine fine quality of the journalism and the cosistently high cosistently high cosistentlu high as she slid her fingers down his quality of the journalism that can be found in The Speculator. I have read each of the three isssues that have been priunted since this great paper's conception in 8199. four stage rocket, which was launched today despite the cloudy skies.

I do, however, have one complaint. It SEEMs to me tha5 there are an inordinate amount of printing err orrs . I hope this is constructive criticsm, because I realize the great amounts of dedication and talen hc r needed to put together the refuse heap which was not only an eye-sore, but a sourse of a continuously noxious oder which caused rashes on the resistentrs of Clinto.

this great paper. Actually I don't mind the errors at all, but we nneddedd to fill some space this week in the letter sectio9.

The Editor '17

Bidet Blues

To the Editor:

My friend was recently commenting to me about the glories of coed Biffies. My own experience with mixed Thundermugs, however, has been far from glorious. In fact, written below is an excerpt from my diary which describes one of my more problematic mornings in suite 35's comfort station.

7:40 a.m. Bzzzzz!!!! Oh no! That's Mary Sue's alarm next door! She'll be up and at 'em before I even roll out of bed. Shucks. I've just gotta ask her to the Beer and Band tonight. I know, I'll talk to her this morning in the coed bathroom!! Gee, I hope she says yes....

7:50 a.m. There she goes now! I'll just follow her in and talk to her over a tube of toothpaste. Uh, OH...LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HEADED FOR THE STALLS FIRST. What luck! The stall next to her's is free! I'll just settle down here and wait for her. Gosh...I wonder if she's thinking about me. She does sound healthy this morning. I'm glad.

7:51 a.m. Oh no! She just flushed and I'm not even through. I'm sure to miss her now. Gotta hurry...hurry...FLUSH...whew, just in time. She's just leaving. But what's this? There's Buster McGee leaning on the urinal...all the girls are crazy about him-I can't imagine why. Oh no- he's looking her over!

7:56 a.m. I could kill that guy. Can't he ever keep to himself? At least Mary Sue ignored him...she must like me. She's going over to the sinks now. I'll ask her while she's putting on her pantyhose.

'Uh...mm...M-M-Mary Sue?'

'Yes?'

'I wanted to ask you..uh...'

'Yes? Yes?'

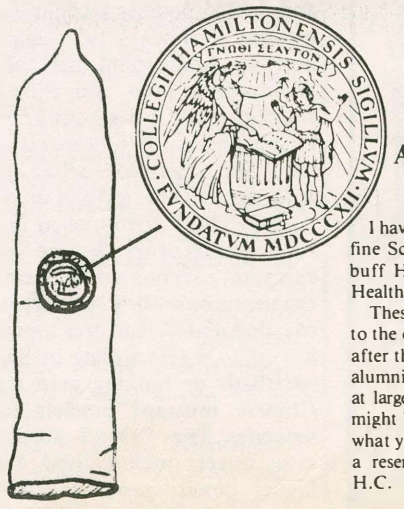
'Uh...could I borrow some deodorant?' Rats. I blew my chance. Oh well, at least she lent me her deodorant- she MUST like me. Wait! This doesn't smell like underarm deodorant!

Fred Nevalayd '81

LETTER POLICY

The Speculator welcomes letters from all second generation Lithuanians (especially ones from Fred Nevalayd). Letters should be written on a paper-like substance and should be limited to two sentances. Deadlines are uncertain. Since space is limited, The Speculator reserves the right to reject letters written by persons under 18 years of age.

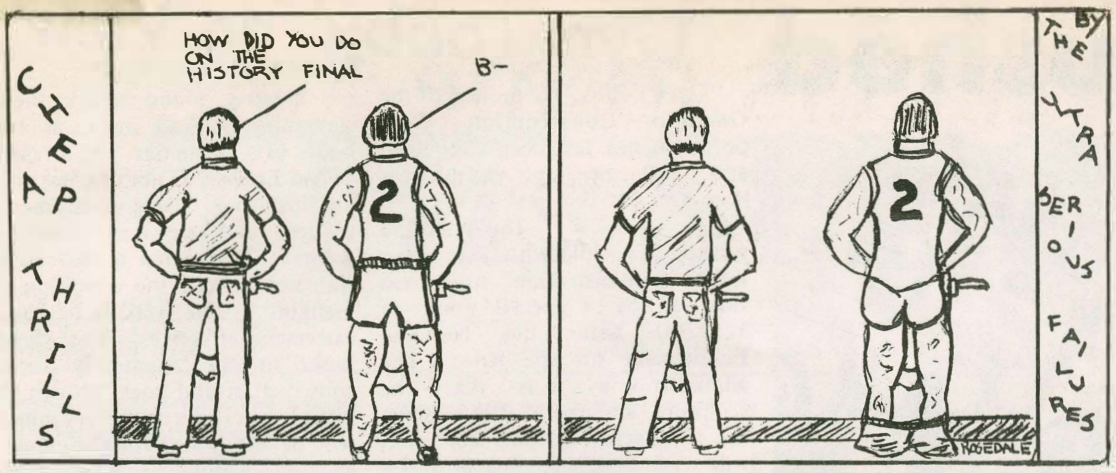
Unsigned letters will be singed by Fred Nevalayd. No names will be withheld upon request.



Attention: Class of 1978

I have a limited quantity (less than 200) of fine Scottish condoms in Navy Blue with a buff Hamilton College seal (see display in Health Center).

These condoms will be offered this week to the class of 1978, since I have so few; and after that, the remaining condoms will go to alumni, faculty, and then the student body at large. The price is $12 for a box of 12. It might be a little expensive, but the quality is what you would expect; pre-lubricated, with a reservoir tip. Send orders to Box 417, H.C.



blurbs

FAN CLUB CONVENTION

The Central New York chapter of the Beach Boys Fan Club will hold their annual convention this Saturday morning at the Chips Lodge. Festivities will include a piano dancing contest and gin and juice hurling competition. Dress appropriately. Beach Boy stereo war has been moved this year to Dunham courtyard.

GOVERNMENT COLLOQUIUM

Chanting Righteously will head a panel discussing the topic, "Religious Freedom in Chad: Can the State and the Church Be Friends?" Discussion afterwards will include: "Why I Like Black People."

JOBS AVAILABLE

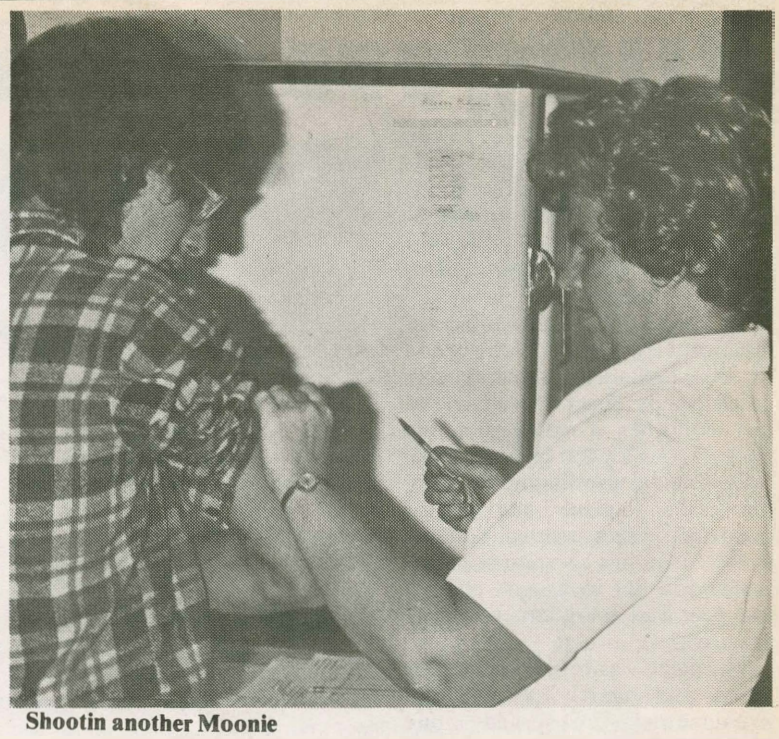
The sun is out and this is your chance to get jaundice and maybe a paycheck at the same time. Hamilton College has several shitwork jobs available. If you're interested in long hours, low pay, and like working in an infested hole in the ground, call x7777 or stop by the Personnel Office and ask for Simon Legree.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

All those interested in joining next year's freshwoman initiation—there will be a meeting and slide show in the Womb Room on May 20 at 8 p.m. Sponsored by the Interfraternity Council and Griffiss Air Force Base.

THIS BLURB WAS CENSORED

In this space we intended to have a blurb announcing the arrival of a spermmobile, but, due to a moral disagreement with the chief editor, we were unable to print this piece. The article was referred to as distasteful, disgusting, and obscenely rude. We told the editor that these were our three basic goals—but to no avail. One line, which we couldn't print, requested big, bald donors, and asked Hamiltonians to save there strength for this event. Well, we're sure you readers will understand our dilemma. However, if you are interested in receiving a copy of this deleted delight, write to Fred Nevalayd at box 963.



Shootin another Moonie

Hamilton Gets Mooned

This year Hamilton's annual religious experience exchange will bring to campus the infamous Sun Myung Moon and a small group of his "I love America and Hamilton" followers.

At first, the president of Hamilton was skeptical about the possible effects of the Reverends brainwashing techniques. But after a short "informational exchange" with Moon, the president stated, "I think Moon is what Hamilton is all about. Every student should embrace his teachings with the same love and respect I now hold for them." When questioned about the needle marks in his arm, and the small wire extending from his ear to a button in Mr. Moon's hand, the president simply rebuffed reporters, and distributed vast quatities of Moon's "Your Mind—Your Money" tract. The president also announced the immediate plan he had made with Moon to convert the new fieldhouse into a "Moondome" seminary.

Banners and Kipnapping

In preparation for the "Tribute to the Sun and the Moon" festivities, huge banners are being strung across the campus. In addition, many studnets are being kidnapped, and robbed of all their material possessions. Most of these innocent victims assume that they are bing initiated; but in reality they are becoming enthusiastic workers for the "lunar cause."

One student, who had recently disowned his parents, and was wandering about the campus in a white Kleenex, stated, "Wow, like who needs money, drugs, sex, or rock ar ' -oll. All I need is a good luna . ' When asked about Moo s alledged ties with Korean gun manufacturing, and child kidnapping incidents, the Moonie replied, "Sook on mah wangg."

For all students interested in this rare opportunity to experience this remarkable new obsession, there will be a mass rally in the gym at 8:00 Sunday night ((after the Black Mass religious exchange experience). By the way, pre-rally injections will be administered at no cost by the Health Center from 2 to 4 P.M., and the president "highly recommends them to students expecting to graduate."

"I Took What I Could Get"

By IMA WIMP

Hamilton College President J. Marlin Trout announced today that the film and book rights to "The Kirkland Story," a novelette written by him, have been sold to a major communications network. While refusing to name figures, Trout stated, "Itook what I could get."

It is not known at this time how this will affect the proposed sale of a Kirkland line of cosmetics by the ÷ Brisket Friers company, formerly of Clinton, New York. The new line of cosmetics, to be advertised as "Kirkland: the essence of a woman" will make its debut on July 1, 1978. The line will have two mainstays; the "Kirkie Kit: for the real woman in us all," and the "Kirkette Kit: a Pre-Teen fantasy outfit." §Said Chairman William Brisket, "This line will knock the pants off of 'em."

Will copyright and patent laws conflict? Brisket noted, "Marlin and I can work out a reasonable deal, we have in the past." Trout expressed similar sentiments, "We're not in the negotiating stage, mind you, but we are talking."

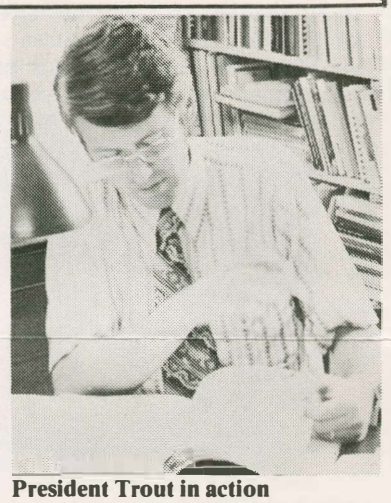
Does Trout feel that "The Kirkland Story" is more fact than fiction? Trout refused to comment, but a spokesman for the college noted that eh "story" should become a classic for its "pleasant coordination of the facts, occasional delvings into the absurd, and total misrepresentation of the situation."

Breaking the Deadlock

Since this is Trout's first book, publishers were a little reluctant to put it into full press. What broke the deadlock? Trout observed, "Joe Andersonnni made a few phone calls for me. After that it was amazing how quickly it went to press. It just goes to show you, great men aren't born, Joe Andersonni makes them!"

The movie version is expected to star Jane Fonda as Liz, a self-styled political activist turned Service Systems employee, and Ernest Borgnine as Charlie, a pre-med turned person. "It is a bittersweet love tragedy," noted Trout. The brief but informative press release reads:

"The Kirkland Story" deals with the true love affair of two unique individuals in the modern world of today. We will see how two people can grow together in an equal relationship which stresses love, compassion, and strange sexual positions. The story will end when Service Svstems blows lunch, dinner, snacks and breakfast too. Liz's job goes down the drain with the company. Bob in the meantime, turns back into a pre-med, no longer able to relate to Liz. The focus will clearly be on Liz's attempts to blend into the Service Systems crowd. It should be a real jerker.



President Trout in action

Trout isn't sure whether the film will be shot on campus. "I'll have to check with Uncle Joe," he said. When contacted on the subject, a spokesman for Andersonni told us to "get lost."

What lies ahead for Marlin Trout? "Well, I'm stocking up on Kirkland memorabilia," Trout noted. All in all it looks like there is a promising future for "The Kirkland Story."

EVENTS:

concerts

Friday

Concert: Major SAC concert of the year—Uncle Zeke and the Farm Hands.

flicks

On Campus This Weekend

Coop Film: *La Aspiradora de la Noche* [*The Vacuum Cleaner of the Night*]. Saturday, 8 and 10 in K-J.

lectures

Tuesday

Lecture: *Historic Tour of Bars in Oneida County*. Spooly Trellis, 4:00 in Buttrick water closet.

WANTED

young, willing male, s&m, T&D, Q&Q, D.D.S. Must have a b.a. and/or LL.B. High board scores, creative, funny, and open-minded. Intro to economics highly recommended. Call 859-9876.

Free beer, free cars, free sex, free money, free anything. If it's free, I want it! Call Bob at 859-6932.

Young men willing to travel. Learn how to handle modern weaponry, and ambush tactics. Free travel and board, Call South African Embassy, (914) 212-2766.

PERSONALS

Dear Jon,
Eat shit!
Brenda

To Dave,
No, I don't think "thirty seconds is a hell of a long time."
Lisa

D. Hinkle—
Boys' room at ten.
Dr. Rick

YOU Can Save Chip

OR YOU CAN TURN THE PAGE

Chip S. Whitehead III's case is typical.

Chip attends an impoverished college in Clinton and is suffering from Cranial Malnutrition. He hardly remembers his parents. His mother eloped with an Arabian oil magnate when he was two, and his father is president of a multi-national corporation; yet, because of his infatuation with asparagus, his parents refuse to support him.

His dorm is a four-room shack made of poles, mud, and straw, and partially covered with tiles, flattened Pabst cans, and stolen cinder blocks. Chip has never even seen a fieldhouse.

While Chip's professors work hard, most are unskilled, underpaid, and forced to work at odd jobs. His theater professor does topless dancing, and his Biology professor works long hours as an ashtrayemptier despite a chronic venereal disease that saps his strength. Chip has never had a faculty advisor. At present the endowment for each student is only $29,200. Small wonder that the students are forced to subsist on a diet of Shepherd's pie, swamp cabbage, beer, and tiny fish the students catch from a nearby river.

By selling stereo components at bargaing basement prices, Chip receives the help he needs, but hundreds of other students wait in sub-standard conditions for a donor. Remember! Many students are subsisting on Utica Club and have never tasted Lowenbrau. Be a foster donor!

$25 will provide wall-to-wall carpeting for our office.
$50 will pay for our staff party.
$75 will complete the payment on the director's Cadillac.
$100 will supply five students with their daily beer.

FOSTER DONOR PLAN

Yes! I would like to be a foster donor and have buildings named after me.
☐ Please send me more information.
☐ Send me your illustrated booklet, "Sexual freedom at Hamilton."

Name_____ Address_____ City___ State____ Zip__

Ruggers Get Bushed

The Hamilton College Rugby team finished its second unsuccessful season with a loss to St. Mary Louise School for Prepubescent Pygmy Girls. "It was one of the weirder sensations," noted one of the girls.

St, Mary Louise School is located in Utica, New York. "We're proud of our heritage," noted Pygmy coach Randy Short. "We came to this city when it was just a tiny place. It was a good place to make believe you're growing up in. Then the Italians came and ruined everything. They started building street curbs just to spite us. How would you like to have to climb a two-foot wall everytime you cross the street?"

The game was fought in the pits. "Our scrumming needs improvement," observed one Hamilton player. The ball seesawed back and forth throughout the game. At one point the Conts, I mean Twots, drove the ball near the Pygmy goal line but were driven back by the Bush Tribeswomen's fierce defense.

Beating the bush

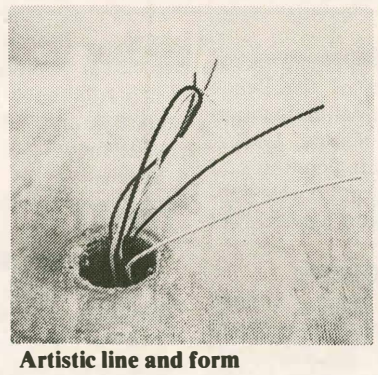
"We took it easy on them. They seemed so fragile, we didn't want to hurt them," noted a Pygmy player. It appeared that the girls were just playing games, and could have scored anytime they wanted.

The Twots are expecting a better season next year. "We're going to get the hell out of this girls' league," stated Twot captain Mike NiNi. "They're too tight for us."

'Gym Lobby' on View

"Gym Lobby," a project of the Gaetano Construction Corporation, has just been completed and will be on display at Hamilton for the next three years. The sculpture was the brainchild of the ever active C&D administration and was financed by a special grant of $250,000 from the National Endowment for the Arts. The administration feels that the sculpture, situated as it is between the gymnasium and hockey rink, will serve as a silent but powerful rebuttal to mounting criticism that the college is too sports-oriented.

The sculptors worked on it when the creative mood struck them, sometimes for as much as two hours in a single day. As a result, "Gym Lobby" is nothing less then awe inspiring. Using wood, metal, plaster, and electrical wire the artists have created a surrealistic statement about the condition of mankind. The walk-in design is extremely effective. The viewer looks at the apparently flimsy construction and goes through the rest of the exhibit as if every minute will be his last. This heightened awareness combined with the naked bulb lighting puts the viewer in a receptive mood for every facet of the sculpture.



Artistic line and form

As usual, "Gym Lobby" has gone the way of most other great art exhibits at this two-bit college in that it has been largely ignored by both students and faculty. In fact, fewer students have attended this display than worked on theDunahm fire-alarm exhibit. I guess the simplistic attitude of the students can be summed up in the words of one freshman seen outside: "For this I had to trudge through the mud every day to get to science?"

Crash With Good Speed

It has come to the attention of the Health Center and the Student Health Committee that "good speed" is being sold on campus. The drug is amyl nitrate, which, according to members of the Health Committee, "gives you a really mellow high."

The Health Center recommends this "good shit" if you must stay up all night. Do not take coffee or tea, and don;t try sleep—you won't get any work done if you do!

The Health Center urges all students to try this stuff. "It's a cosmic way of doing homework," according to the Health Committee.

Cottage Earmarked for Expansion

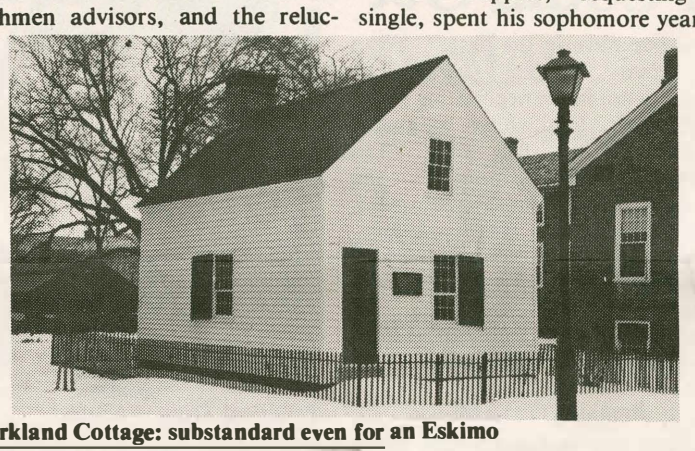
Since the College's founding in 1812, the availability of luxory accomadations has been a Hamilton tradition, and for years Hamilton has accepted the honor of being "NESCAC 's innkeeper." Due, however, to an increased number of matriculating students, the exorbitant room demands of reshmen advisors, and the reluctance of Kirkland students to take bedmates, there is a shortage of sleeping space. Last year's rooming situation clearly demostrated this problem:

For lack of space, seven Juniors in North were required to share the 2nd floor broom closet.

Bob Frapples, requesting a single, spent his sophomore year in the third stall from the right in a Carnegie men's room.

Dunham was used for student housing.

Substandard conditions like these vivdly illustrate the need for more dormitory space. In 1969, a panel composed of a trustee, an eskimo, a Nepalese sheep herder, and a certified public accountant investigated the situation at nearby colleges. The study revealed that Hamilton is the only school lacking such basics as sunken bath tubs, private saunas, and room service. The committee concluded that the facilities available to students were a form of "cruel and unusual punishment," especially citing Kirkland Cottage (the small two-room dorm next to Commons), which lacks plumbing, electricity, and adequte furniture.



Kirkland Cottage: substandard even for an Eskimo

It is clear that if Hamilton is to remain competitive with similar institutions, an extensive renovation of the Kirkland Cottage is necessary. The College plans to raise 30 million dollars to finance the construction of a new wing for the superannuated structure. The 46-story apartment complex will tower 500 feet above College Hill and will be of a glass and stell construction considered by the trustees to be harmonious with the existing architecture of the Cottage. In addition to 250 luxury rooms, each containing color T.V., built-in bar, Gideon's Bible, and "Magic-Fingers" massage units, the facility will also include an indoor swimming pool, tennis court, manicurist, restaurant, casino, and the Big Z pizzeria.

It has always been the policy of the College to foster opulence while preserving indigence. The expansion of the out-dated Kirkland Cottage will provide Hamilton undergraduates with splendid accomodations for years to come.

C&D cont.

mind began to turn, and he first decided to "check out" Andersonni at Hamilton's C&D office last March. He then suspected that something "smelled kind-a funny" when he was told at the office door, "If you like your face, don't let me see it again," by a massive goon with a C&D T-shirt.

Linguinni, however, was undaunted by this gruff rebuff, and he continued his investigation. He uncovered all sorts of incriminating information pertaining to C&D rough-necking. One student told Linguinni that he discovered a dead fish in his baseball glove after the Hamilton squad lost to another team. Another student who came forward was told to "clean up her act," because she didn't fit the new image C&D was trying to project. When she told the man to "hit the road, Jack," he took out a food processor, minced a carrot, and diced an onion right on the spot.

With Andersonni's strong financial base, he was able to gain an inside position in the Hamilton administration, especially in the area of finances. Even Sid Squid had been seen at a number of parties thrown by Andersonni. At this point the administration was becoming excessively wound up in the new C&D campaign, and essential student needs were being disregarded. It was at this time that Linguinni made his final move.

All along, our heroic reporter had been subjected to the terror tactics of Andersonni. Twice, while walking across the campus, he was fired upon by snipers in South Towers. Once, while washing his clothing in Bristol, a masked security guard tried to stuff Linguinni into the washer during the spin cycle. Luckily, Linguinni didn't lose his cool, and he took out his secret Speculator reporter's emergency kit, and suffocated the masked man with his Pub-air gun.

It was last week that Linguinni and federal officers of the law stormed C&D headquarters. As they broke down the door, they caught Andersonni in the act of preparing a seven-vegetable juice with an American food processor.

Andersonni and his gang were sentenced to three years of responding to student needs, and were charged with attempted commercialization of a small liberal college, and illegal trafficking in American food processors.

Stumped

ATTENTION STUDENTS:

The Hamilton administration would like to call the attention of the student body in order to inform them that they, once again, will have an opportunity to make an enormous contribution to the College. The students now, as in the past, have always been an important input factor in major decisions made on the Hill. The opportunities for students to suggest names for the Bristol Snack Bar and the Chemistry annex are two examples of the high respect this small college has for its students.

As most of you know, Dutch Elm Disease has struck again, and one of our most venerable trees on Campus Road had to be cut down a number of weeks ago. The clean-up after this unpleasant job was well done, but a large stump still remains. In a recent trustee meeting it was decided that instead of completely eradicating the stump (at a cost of $115), the student body would be given the opportunity to name this elm stump.

In a recent Speculator interview, a trustee said, "The stump symbolizes the close symbiotic relationship which encompasses the extraordinary systematic conceptualization of what we all know as Hamilton College. The students' opportunity to name this stump is another example of the Board's exogenous respect for student-faculty relationships." The trustee then asked our reporter "how much more of this elm baloney" he was expected to say.

Anyway, a number of suggestions have been coming in. One sick student suggested "Finney stump," referring, of course, to the one-legged psychology professor who taught at Hamilton a century ago. Another student, possibly on drugs, suggested moving the Pub to the stump, so that there would be more room for students. According to this creative student, it would be called simply "The Stump."

Rumor Has It

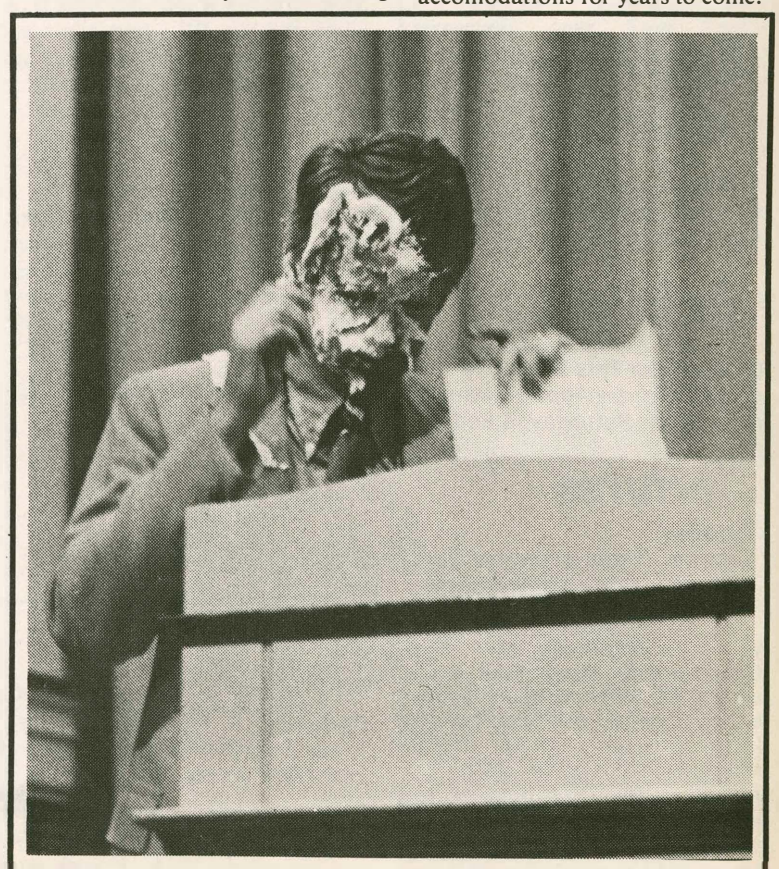
Rumor has it, however, that this naming contest is being used by the trustees as a ploy in order to trick students into believing that they have an effective input in college decisions. In fact, our secret source tells us that the Board is trying to elicit a $100,000 gift from a deranged millionaire and alumnus, who was overheard saying in his padded cell, "I always wanted a stump named after me." In any case, if you have any suggestions please send them to the Board by May 22.

Animal Dorm cont.

Hamilton junior and VD fraternity member, feels that if any underclassmen are dissatisfied with the housing situation, they should join fraternities. "But just let them try to get into *our* house," he added.

Zig Heyl, a Hamilton sophomore, objected to housing animals in College facilities. "I don't see how they can afford it," he said, noting that most of them have been begging in the college dining halls just to get a decent meal. "They'll just end up on financial aid," he added.

Provost Sid Squid agreed with Heyl's statement, but said that the added cost would not be a financial burden to the college. "After all," he said, "We don't spend much of the College's money on students. We might as well give it to the dogs."



President Trout acknowledging applause after winning the Class and Charter Day pie-eating contest, held this year in the Chapel.

Joel Stern